

ALL NEW

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



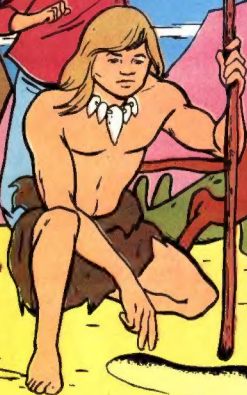
NO. 1 00105  
APR 75/CDC

Hanna-Barbera's

# VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS



ONLY ONE CREATURE  
MAKE TRACK LIKE  
THIS ..... **MAN!**



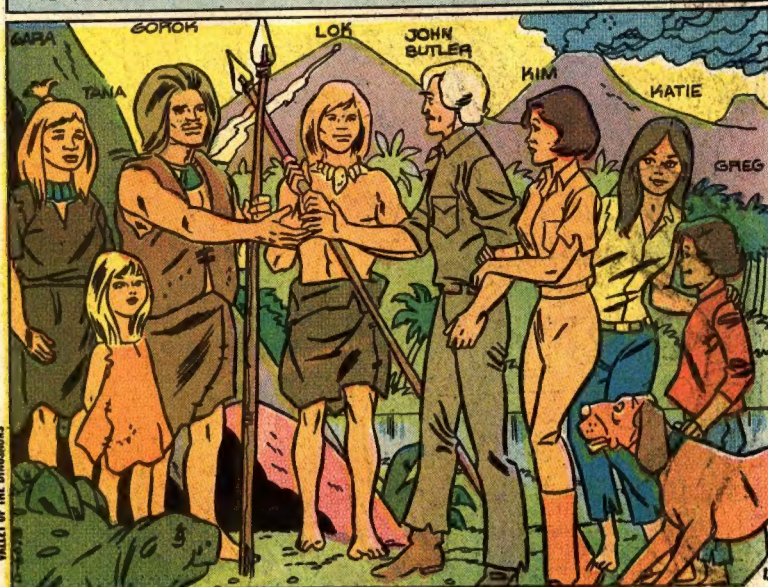
00105



**Prologue:** WHILE EXPLORING AN UNCHARTED LEG OF THE AMAZON RIVER, PROFESSOR JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY ARE SUDDENLY CAUGHT IN A GIANT WHIRLPOOL AND CASTAWAY INTO A MYSTERIOUS PRE-HISTORIC VALLEY.



SAVED AND BEFRIENDED BY A CAVEMAN FAMILY, THE BUTLERS TRY TO SURVIVE IN THEIR STRANGE NEW SURROUNDINGS....



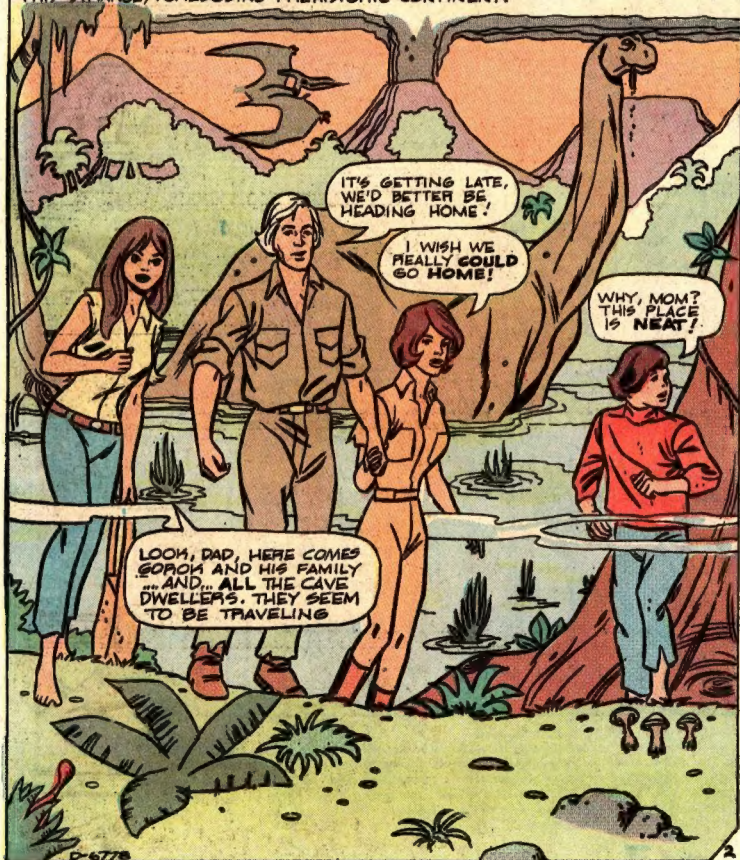
VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS Vol. 1, No. 1, April, 1975.

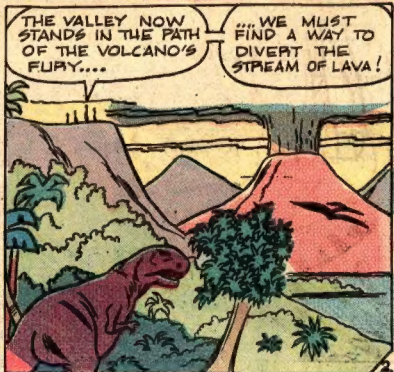
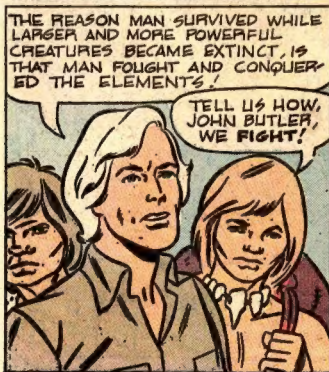
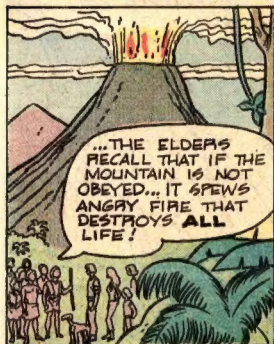
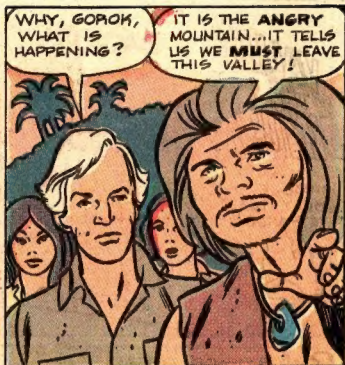
published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1975 Charlton Publications, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050).

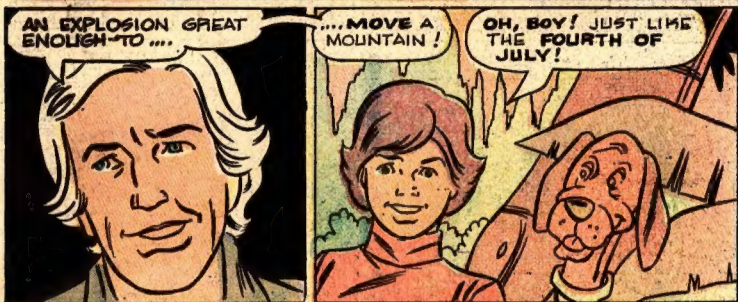
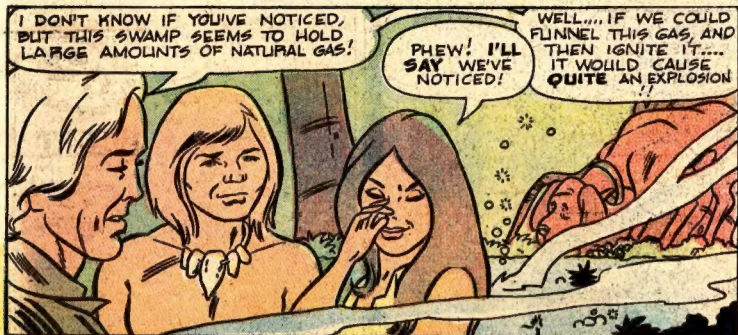
# VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

# Part 1 FIGHT THE ANGRY MOUNTAIN

PERHAPS MORE THAN ANY OTHER CREATURE, MAN HAS BEEN ENDOWED WITH FORMIDABLE INSTINCTS OF SELF-PRESERVATION... THESE SAME INSTINCTS ARE SEVERELY TESTED AS JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY STRIVE FOR SURVIVAL IN THIS STRANGE, FOREBODING PREHISTORIC CONTINENT.

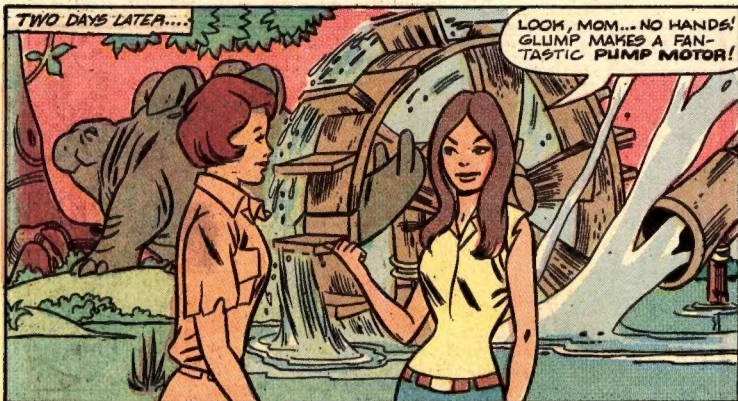






CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

TWO DAYS LATER....



LOOK, MOM... NO HANDS!  
GLUMP MAKES A FAN-  
TASTIC PUMP MOTOR!

THREE DAYS LATER....

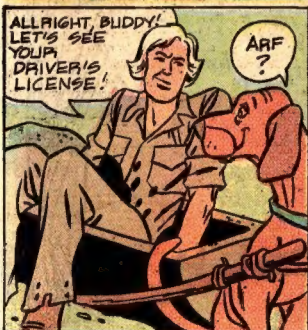


HURRY, DIGGER! WE NEED  
MORE CLAY... WE'VE GOT TO  
SEAL EVERY GAS LEAK!



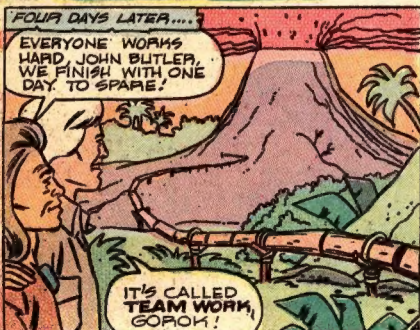
WHAA....!

ALL RIGHT, BUDDY!  
LET'S SEE  
YOUR  
DRIVER'S  
LICENSE!



ARF  
?

FOUR DAYS LATER....



EVERYONE WORKS  
HARD, JOHN BUTLER,  
WE FINISH WITH ONE  
DAY TO SPARE!

IT'S CALLED  
TEAM WORK,  
GOPOK!

FIVE DAYS LATER.... JOHN BUTLER EXPLAINS HIS PLAN TO THE STARTLED PRIMITIVES.

FIRST, WE'LL LIGHT A FUSE TO IGNITE OUR SWAMP PUMP..

THIS WILL SEND A STREAM OF GAS THRU THE PIPELINE INTO THE MOLTEN LAVA....

...THIS WILL CREATE A GREAT EXPLOSION... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE LAVA INTO THE RIVER BELOW !!

I UNDERSTAND, JOHN BUTLER, THE WATER WOULD THEN COOL THE MOUNTAIN'S FIRE!

SOUNDS GREAT ON PAPER.... LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!

OH, OH! THERE SHE BLOWS !!

OHAY, KIDS!.... ACTIVATE THE PUMP!

KERROOM

....MATIE, GREGG! ACTIVATE THE PUMP!

KIDS! LIGHT THAT FUSE !!

ULP !!

TYRANNOSAURUS-A HUGE CARNIVOROUS REPTILE STANDS LIKE A GUARD BESIDE THE MAKESHIFT GAS PUMP!

ERRR

THE VOLCANO...  
IT'S ERUPTING!

WE'VE GOT TO  
START THE  
PUMP!

KERBOOM

THE ANGRY MOUNTAIN  
ROARS AGAIN AND ITS  
BURNING LAVA OOZES  
DOWN LIKE A FIERY  
INFERNO BURNING  
ITS WAY TOWARDS  
THE PEACEFUL VALLEY!

HOW CAN WE MOVE  
THAT MONSTER??

IT'S RIGHT IN  
OUR PIPELINE!

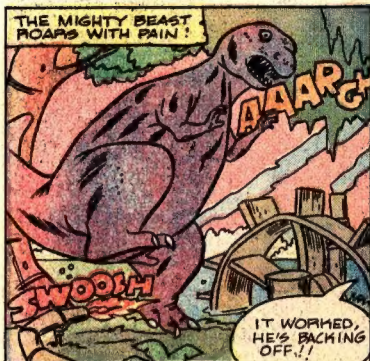
I GOT AN IDEA  
...LET'S GIVE  
HIM...

GROWR

A  
HOTFOOT!

A HOTFOOT!

DAD SAYS THIS  
GAS IS HIGHLY  
INFLAMMABLE...  
SO, LET'S LIGHT  
HIS FIRE!



THE MIGHTY BEAST  
ROARS WITH PAIN!

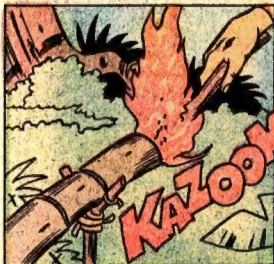
AAARGH

IT WORKED,  
HE'S BACKING  
OFF!!



GOTTA  
START THAT  
PUMP!!

QUICKLY, GREGG IGNITES  
THE FUSE THAT WILL START  
PUMPING THE GASES  
THROUGH THE PIPELINE  
INTO THE FIERY VOLCANO!



KAZOOM

WHAT HAPPENED TO  
GREGG AND KATIE?...  
SOMETHING IS WRONG!  
I BETTER GO AND  
SEE .....



NO, JOHN BUTLER,  
LOOK! THE PIPE  
LINE!... IT BLOWS  
FIRE!

JOHN BUTLER AND THE CAVE  
DWELLERS WATCH IN AWE AS  
THE EXPLODING GAS TURNS THE  
BURNING LAVA AWAY FROM THEIR  
VALLEY HOMES.



YOU WERE RIGHT,  
JOHN BUTLER, THE  
VOLCANO'S FIRE NOW  
FLOWS INTO THE  
RIVER !!

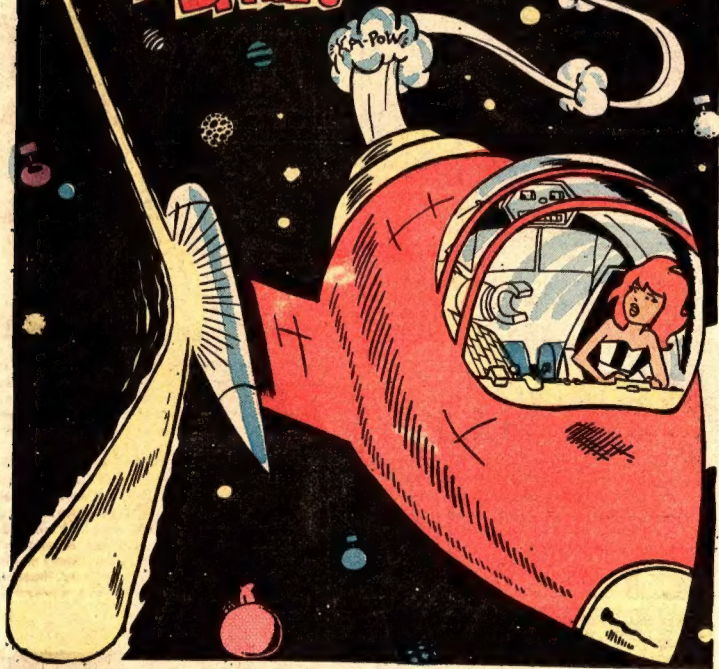
KAZOOM

LET'S SAY... THE  
ANGRY MOUNTAIN  
IS JUST LETTING  
OFF A LITTLE  
STEAM!

END

# ENGINE TROUBLE IN SPACE!

STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI  
ART: JIM HANLEY ....



"What are these strange noises?" asked Flame Sparkle, the space girl explorer, of her battery-powered buddy, Plugg, the robot. "I think something is wrong with the engine!" answered Flame's mechanical pal as he rolled away from his position near the control board. Plugg shifted into high gear and rolled to the back part of the space rocket where the engine was located. "Ka-bam ... Ka-boom! ... Clink ... Clink ... Pow!" sputtered the rocket engine. It caused the entire spaceship to wobble. Flame was having a very hard time keeping the ship on course. She was checking the many dials and gadgets and trying to hold the steering column steady. She peered out of the rocket's front porthole to make sure she wouldn't crack into a space freighter or sight-seeing

ship.

"Look out!" shouted Plugg pointing at something he saw through the space windshield. It was a huge, burning meteorite speeding straight towards their ship. "Jumping Jupiter!" muttered Flame as she kept a cool head and turned the disabled ship's controls as fast and as hard as she could. The ship veered sharply to the left and avoided a head-on collision; but the meteorite struck one of the ship's blaster fins.

"We're out of control!" screamed Plugg as the ship turned upsidedown. Flame quickly made the necessary adjustments at the control panel. "There! That should do it!" she said as she pushed the gravity button and turned the stabilizer dial. The spaceship turned right-sideup once again. "Whew, you sure

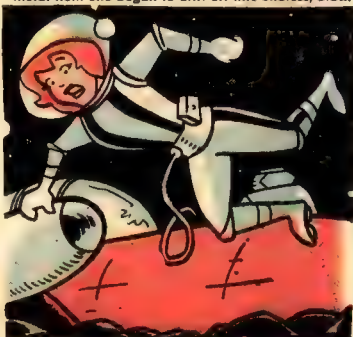
know how to fly dis' rocket powered kite ..." said a relieved Plugg to Flame. "... But, what are we going to do about the engine? It could break down at any minute. We could explode and burn up a nava." Flame knew that Plugg was right. A faulty rocket engine in space was a serious problem.

"There are no rocket mechanics or high octane fuel stations up here. We will have to pull over to an asteroid and fix it ourselves," replied Flame. Plugg nodded his metal head. His neck springs squeaked. "It sounds like you could use an oil change yourself," teased Flame. "I've still got three thousand miles to go on my five thousand mile checkup," he answered jokingly. The two space companions laughed as they scanned the twinkling stars above looking for a suitable place to park their spaceship.

"There is a good one!" said Plugg as he pressed his metal nose against a porthole. He pointed at a floating chunk of gray rock about the size of a baseball infield. Flame saw the asteroid. She pulled the spaceship over to it and parked. Flame put on her spacesuit and her

right down the side of the spaceship. Her magnetic boots made "clink" like noises as she moved towards the bent fin and the damaged engine. Plugg rolled down the side of the ship behind her.

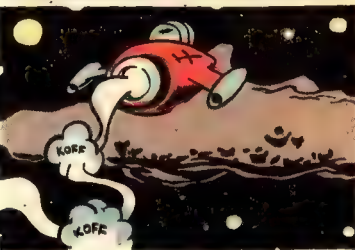
Suddenly, Flame lost her balance. She tripped and fell. Her magnetic shoes lost contact with the ship's metal hull. She began to drift off into endless, black



space. "Help! Help! Pull in the safety rope, Plugg!" she called to her translator powered partner. Plugg quickly dropped the tool kit and grabbed the rope around his waist. He knew if he waited too long the rope could break and Flame would drift hopelessly in space forever. He pulled her in and pressed her magnetic shoes firmly against the ship's side.

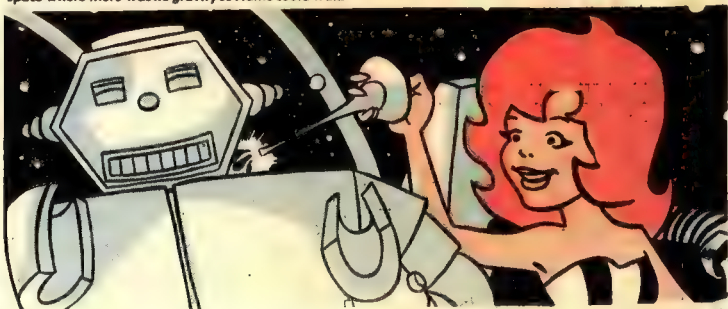
The two explorers quickly took out their tools. They straightened the crumpled blaster fin and fixed the engine. It was hard work but they worked fast and soon they were finished. "Thanks for saving me ..." said Flame to Plugg once they were back inside their ship. "... Here's your reward." Flame took out an oil can and oiled Plugg's squeaky neck. "Many thanks!" he muttered as he nodded his metal head. The squeak was gone! The two friends laughed and prepared to blast off!

...



and then tied a safety rope around her waist. Plugg tied the other end of the rope around his waist and picked up the tool kit. Plugg didn't need magnetic shoes or a space helmet.

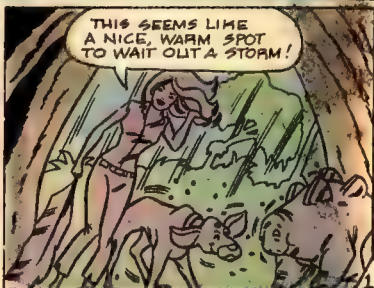
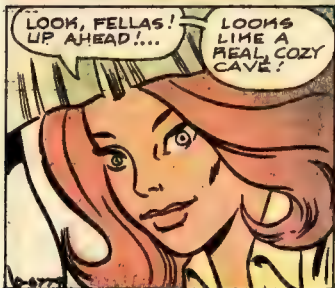
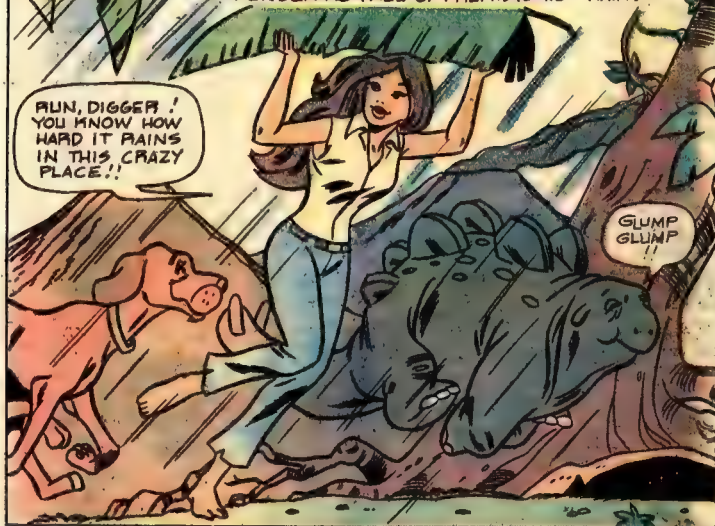
He had special space adapters built into his translators. Flame pressed the button of the air lock and the space hatch opened. The two explorers stepped out onto the hull of the damaged spaceship, which was parked on the edge of the asteroid. They were in outer space where there was no gravity so Flame could walk

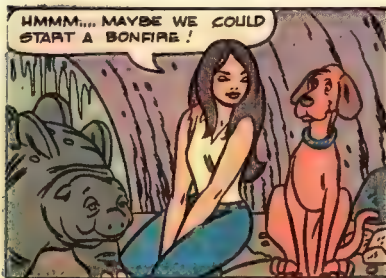


# VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

# THE BLIND ONES

THE PRIMEVAL FOREST WAS A PLACE OF INCREDIBLE BEAUTY--SUCH BEAUTY THAT IT WAS EASY TO FORGET THAT IT COULD ALSO BE A PLACE OF INCREDIBLE DANGER. SO IT WAS ON THE DAY ON WHICH KATIE BUTLER FAILED TO NOTICE THE GATHERING STORM CLOUDS THAT BROUGHT THE THUNDERING FALL OF PREHISTORIC MAIN.

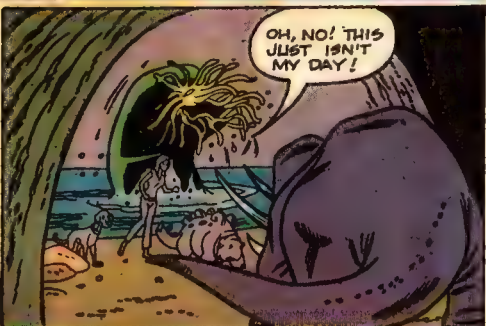




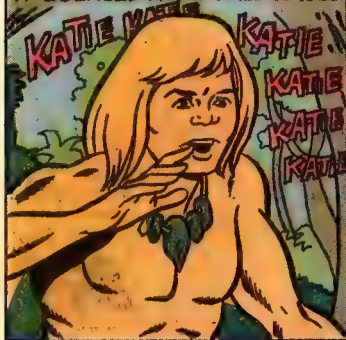
SUDDENLY....A SHADOW DARKENS THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE....



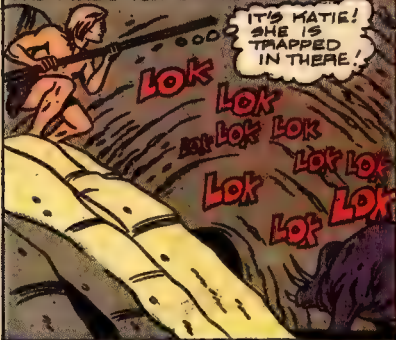
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



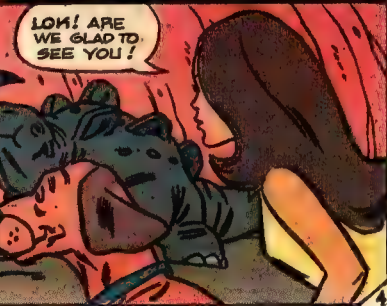
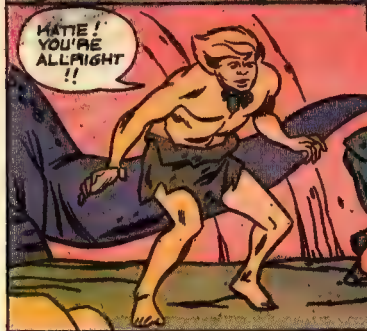
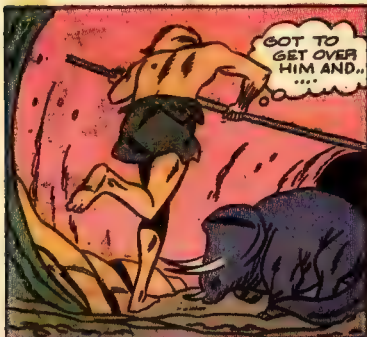
LOK'S VOICE ECHOES THRU THE CAVERN MAGNIFYING ITSELF AS IT BOUNCES FROM WALL TO WALL.

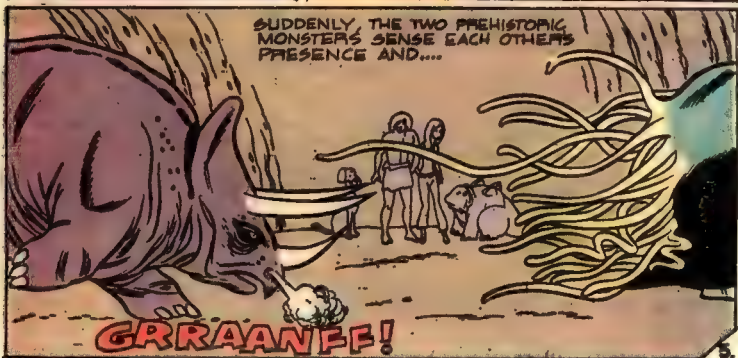
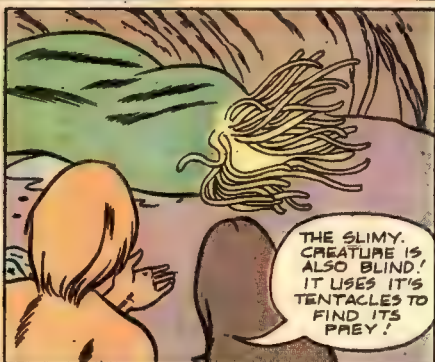
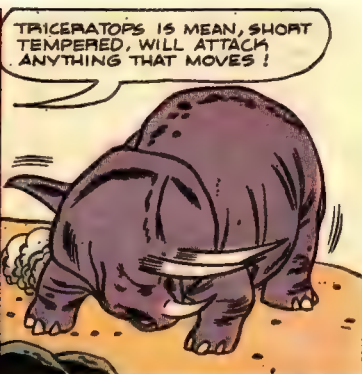


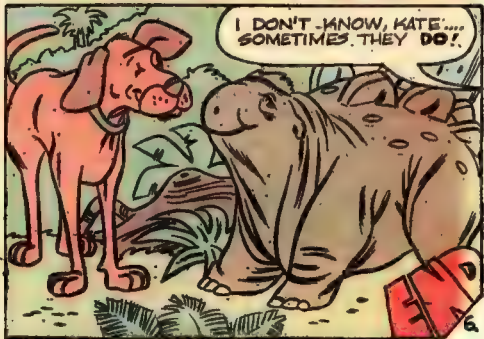
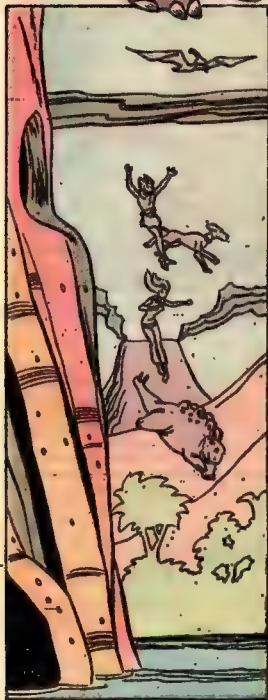
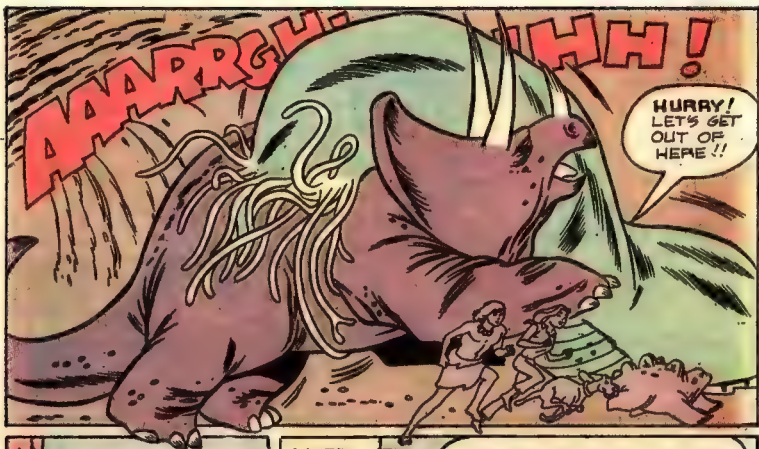
THE TRICERATOPS TURNS... THE ECHO CONFUSES HIM, HE CANNOT LOCATE THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUND



THE BEAST IS FURTHER CONFUSED WHEN PUNY MAN ATTACKS!

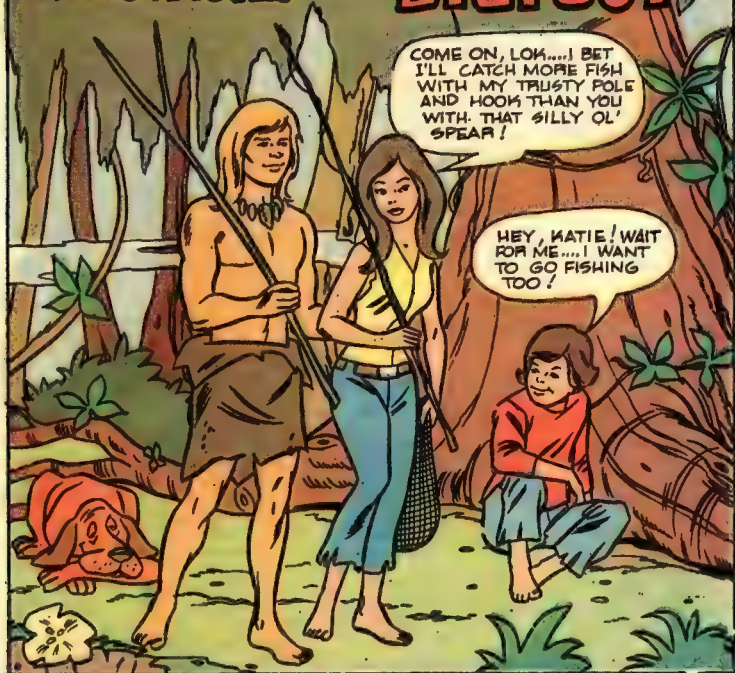






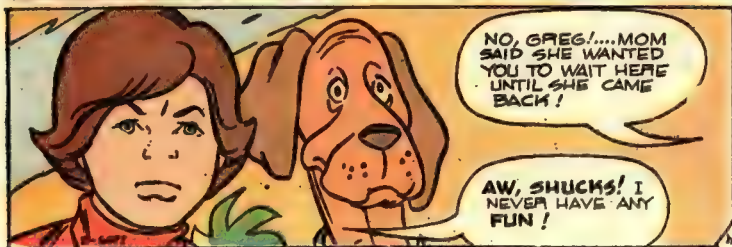
# VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

# LEGEND OF BIGFOOT



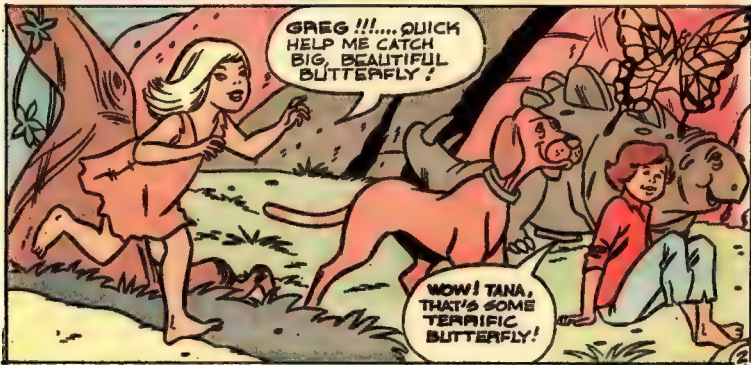
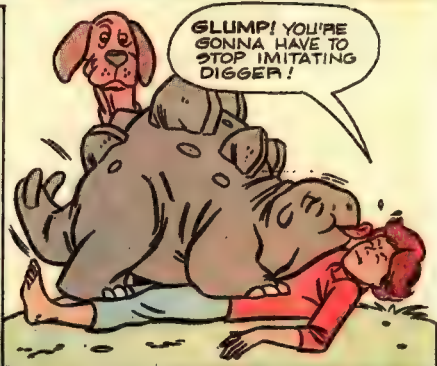
COME ON, LOH....I BET  
I'LL CATCH MORE FISH  
WITH MY TRUSTY POLE  
AND HOOK THAN YOU  
WITH THAT SILLY OL'  
SPEAR!

HEY, KATIE! WAIT  
FOR ME....I WANT  
TO GO FISHING  
TOO!

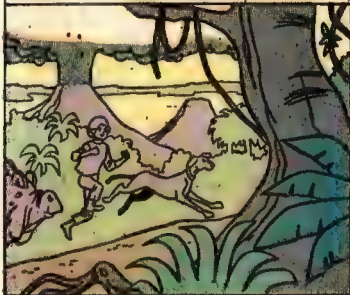


NO, GREG!....MOM  
SAID SHE WANTED  
YOU TO WAIT HERE  
UNTIL SHE CAME  
BACK!

AW, SHUCKS! I  
NEVER HAVE ANY  
FUN!



HIDDEN IN THE BEAUTY OF THIS ANTE-DILUVIAN PARADISE, ARE THE MILLION ADVERSITIES WHICH FLAGGED PRIMITIVE MAN.



COME, PRETTY BUTTERFLY, TANA WON'T HURT YOU!



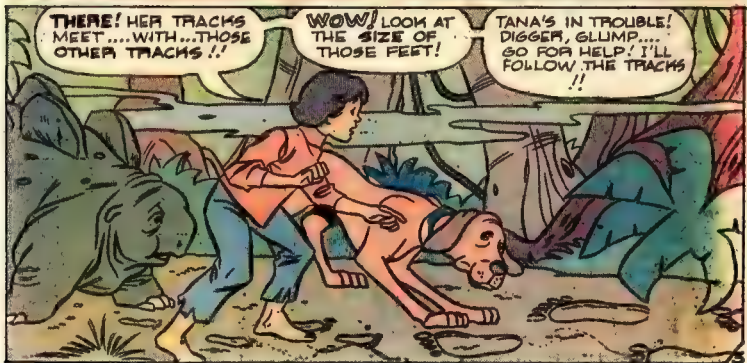
TANA! BE CAREFUL.... COME BACK !!!



SHE'S GONE DEEP INTO THE JUNGLE!

LOOK, DIGGER! HER TRACKS!... WE CAN FOLLOW THEM!

ARF!



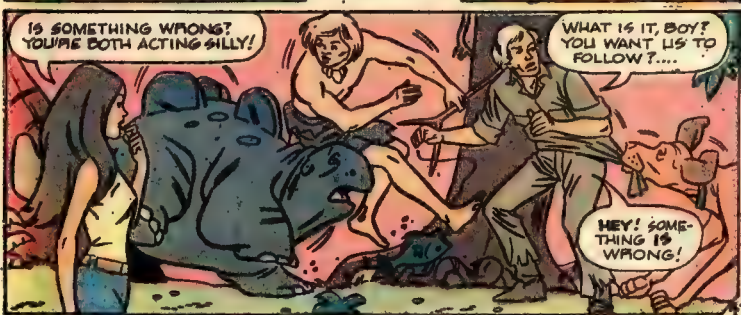
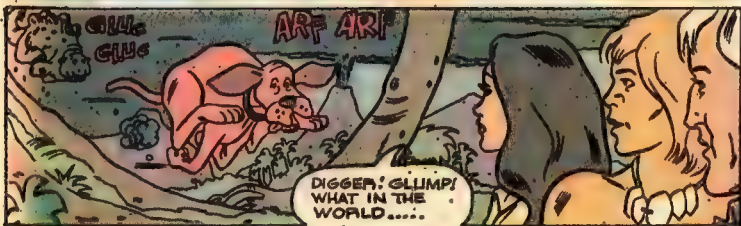
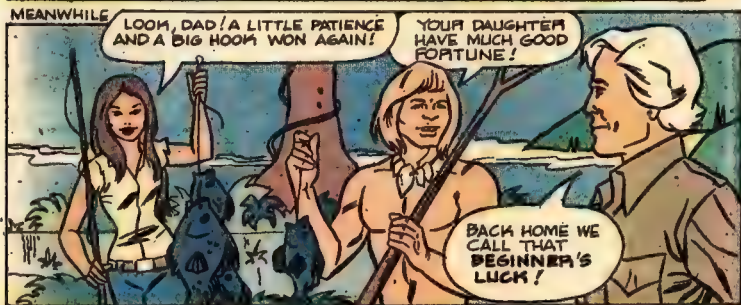
THERE! HER TRACKS MEET...WITH...THOSE OTHER TRACKS!!

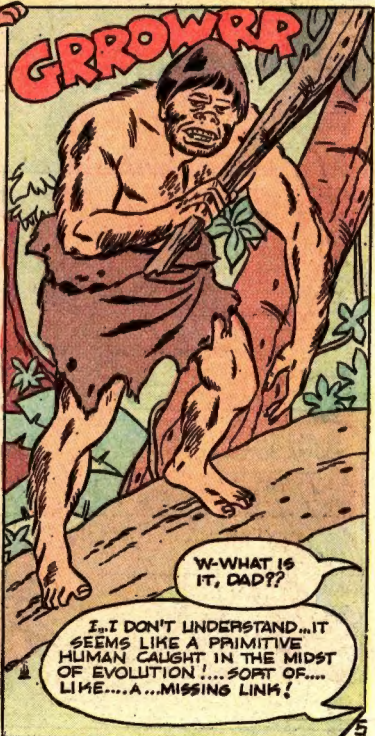
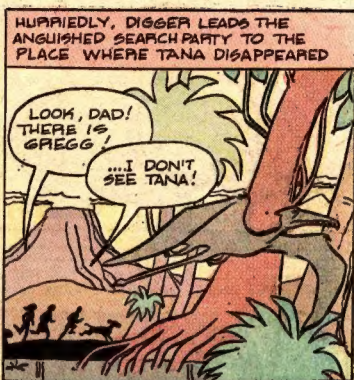
WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE FEET!

TANA'S IN TROUBLE! DIGGER, GLUMP.... GO FOR HELP! I'LL FOLLOW THE TRACKS!!



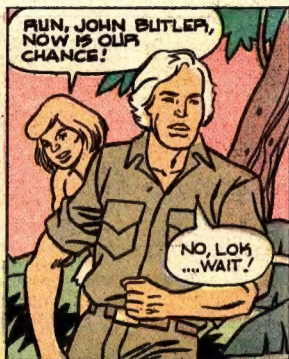
MEANWHILE







CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE



DESPERATELY, THE CREATURE GRASPS THE LIFESAVING VINE.

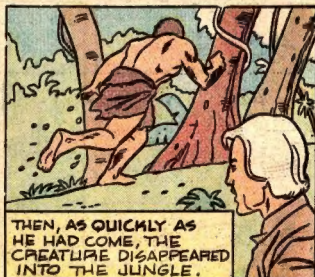


COME, GLUMP! I NEED SOME HELP WITH THIS!

GLUMP! GLUMP!



PULL, GLUMP, PULL!



THEN, AS QUICKLY AS HE HAD COME, THE CREATURE DISAPPEARED INTO THE JUNGLE.

...ONLY TO RETURN MINUTES LATER WITH LITTLE TANA SAFELY CRADLED IN HIS ARMS.

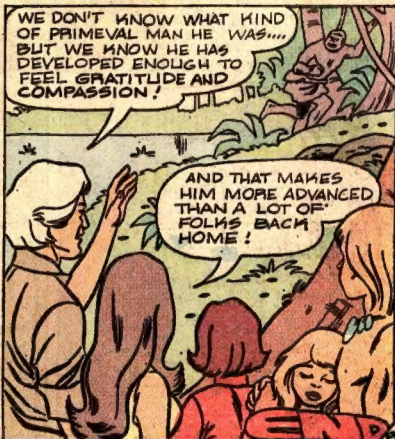


GUR-  
RURR !!

TANA !!

THANK  
GOODNESS,  
SHE'S ALL-  
RIGHT!

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF PRIMEVAL MAN HE WAS.... BUT WE KNOW HE HAS DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO FEEL GRATITUDE AND COMPASSION!



AND THAT MAKES HIM MORE ADVANCED THAN A LOT OF FOLKS BACK HOME!

END